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"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 6C

EPISODE 4: 'XERAPHIN' (W/T)

by

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"DOCTOR WHO" SERIAL 6C EPISODE 4: 'Xeraphin'

CAST:

THE DOCTOR
TEGAN
NYSSA
MASTER
STAPLEY
BILTON
TULLEY
SHEARD
HORTON
HAYTER

N/S:
PASSENGERS
TWO POLICEMEN

SETS:

Kalid's Quarters
Sanctum
Tardis Control Room
Air Traffic Control
Office
Concorde Hold
Heath

TELECINE:

Concorde Int/Ext
Heathrow Airport

"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 6C

EPISODE 4: 'Xeraphin'

TELECINE 35mm

SUPOSE CAM

Opening
Titles:

END TELECINE 35 mm

(REPRISE THEN:)

1. INT. SANCTUM. DAY.

NYSSA: That can't be so!

THE DOCTOR: If he's installed the Xeraphin in his Tardis, there's no limit to his powers.

TEGAN: There must be some way to stop him.

THE DOCTOR: It would help if you could remember how you got in here.

NYSSA: There were so many doors. We'd never open them with the Xeraphin gone.

(HE PICKS UP ONE
OF THE ROCKS)

THE DOCTOR: Then it's back to brute force.

2. INT. CIRCUS. DAY.

(TULLY IS WATCHING.
A QUEUE OF PASSENGERS
WHO ARE LINED UP IN
FRONT OF THE MASTER'S
TARDIS AS IF THEY WERE
BOARDING AN AIRCRAFT.

SEVERAL OF THEM HAVE
PASSPORTS IN THEIR
HANDS.

ONE BY ONE THE
PASSENGERS DISAPPEAR
INTO THE CORINTHIAN
PILLAR WHILST TULLY
WATCHES DUMFOUNDED.

THE LAST PASSENGER
ENTERS AND THE DOOR
SHUTS.

THEN THE MASTER'S
TARDIS DEMATERIALISES)

- 4/4 -

3. EXT. HEATH. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR'S TARDIS
HOVERING ABOVE THE
CITADEL)

- 4 -

4. INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM. NO TIME.

(.STAPLEY AND BILTON
ARE EXAMINING THE
CONSOL)

BILTON: I thought the Tardis
would never stabilize.

STAPLEY: I don't think we'll
risk touching the controls
again. Look for a radio. We
might be able to send a mayday
signal.

BILTON: Who's going to answer
it?

STAPLEY: Perhaps the Doctor has
a remote navigational ...

(HE LOOKS TOWARDS
THE CORRIDOR IN
AMAZEMENT)

BILTON: What's the matter, Skipper.

(BILTON TURNS ROUND
TO WHERE STAPLEY
IS LOOKING)

How did you get in here?

(THEIR P.O.V. IN THE
DOORWAY STANDS
PROFESSOR HAYTER,
HE MOVES SLOWLY
TOWARDS THEM)

5. INT. SANCTUM. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR, TEGAN
AND NYSSA ARE
HAMMERING AT THE
WALL WITH THE ROCKS
WHICH DISINTEGRATE
ON IMPACT)

TEGAN: It's no good. The
wall's solid.

NYSSA: We need help from outside.

TEGAN: Such as?

NYSSA: The people who let the
Doctor in.

THE DOCTOR: How do you suggest
we make contact?

(THEY HEAR A FAMILIAR
SOUND.

THE DOCTOR'S TARDIS
MATERIALISES IN THE
SPACE LEFT BY THE
SARCOPHAGUS)

NYSSA: The Tardis!

TEGAN: Who's piloting it?

(THE DOOR OF THE
TARDIS OPENS.
STAPLEY LOOKS OUT)

THE DOCTOR: Captain Stapley!

- 4/7 -

(STAPLEY EMERGES
FOLLOWED BY BILTON)

STAPLEY: Are we glad to see
you, Doctor.

TEGAN: Are we glad to see the
Tardis.

THE DOCTOR: My dear Captain, you
really are the most remarkable
pilot. To operate the Tardis -
and with such precision.

(THE DOCTOR LEADS THE
WAY BACK INTO THE
TARDIS)

- 7 -

6. INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM. NO TIME.

(THE DOCTOR COMES
IN FOLLOWED BY
STAPLEY , BILTON
TEGAN AND NYSSA)

THE DOCTOR: (TO RATHBONE)
Perhaps you could take us to the
other side of that wall?

STAPLEY: What?

(THE DOCTOR INDICATING
THE CONSOL)

THE DOCTOR: You have control
as they say.

STAPLEY: I can't fly this
thing.

NYSSA: Then how did you pilot
it here?

BILTON: The Professor, of
course.

THE DOCTOR: What?

STAPLEY: Didn't you instruct
him on how to fly the Tardis?

THE DOCTOR: No.

BILTON: Where is the Professor?
He was here a moment ago?

- 4/9 -

(THERE IS AN
EERY SILENCE.

THE DOCTOR SETS THE
COORDINATES AND
THE COLUMN BEGINS TO
MOVE)

TEGAN: Professor Hayter
is dead.

- 9 -

7. EXT. CIRCUS. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR'S
TARDIS MATERIALISES.)

TULLEY SPOTS
IT.

THE DOOR OPENS. .

THE DOCTOR, COMPANIONS
BILTON AND STAPLEY
COME OUT)

BILTON: Then what did we see?
What came to the Tardis?

THE DOCTOR: Possibly a telepathic
projection of Hayter.

NYSSA: Perhaps he isn't dead.

TEGAN: The man was atomised!

NYSSA: He could have been
absorbed into the Xeraphin
life force.

TULLEY: Doctor! Captain
Rathbone!

(TULLEY IS COMING
TOWARDS THEM)

STAPLEY: Roger! I'm pleased
you're safe.

(THEY SHAKE
HANDS)

- 4/11 -

TULLEY: This place is getting like Heathrow.

STAPLEY: In what way?
All this coming and going.

THE DOCTOR: Have you seen another Tardis?

(TULLEY AS IF
EXPECTING TO BE
LAUGHED AT)

TULLEY: Would that be a sort of Greek pillar?

THE DOCTOR: Could well be.

TULLEY: It vanished about ten minutes ago.

NYSSA: We've lost him!

THE DOCTOR: I don't think so. He's still in the same time zone, and probably not far away.

TEGAN: How do you know that.

THE DOCTOR: Professor Hayter will have needed the power of the Xeraphin to project into my Tardis. And in it's new state the Master's Tardis won't be fully operational yet. He's got the nucleus inside all right but he'll need to work on it.

TULLEY: What got me was all the people.

THE DOCTOR: What people?

- 11 -

- 4/12 -

TULLEY: The passengers. Like animals into the ark. I've hard of a football team getting into a telephone kiosk but this was ridiculous ...

THE DOCTOR: What!

(HE TURNS SWIFTLY
BACK TO THE
TARDIS AND GOES IN.

THE OTHERS FOLLOW)

- 12 -

8. INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM. NO TIME.

(THE DOCTOR IS
FOLLOWED BY
STAPLEY, BILTON,
TULLEY, NYSSA AND
TEGAN.)

HE STARTS TO
SET THE COORDINATES)

THE DOCTOR: Captain Stapley ,
your passengers are now in
greater danger than ever
before.

RATHBONE: How?

THE DOCTOR: I'll explain later.
Nyssa I want you to take the
Tardis back to the Concorde
cargo hold.

(TURNING TO
STAPLEY)

Captain, I want you and your
crew to get your plane ready
for take-off immediately.

STAPLEY: It isn't possible.
Even if we cannibalize one of
the planes for spare parts,
there's no proper runway ...

- 4/14 -

THE DOCTOR: Just do your very
best! Tegan, you come with me.

(HE GOES WITH
TEGAN TO THE
DOORS)

Nyssa, the coordinates are
all set.

- 14 -

- 4/15 -

9. INT. CORRIDOR. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR AND
TEGAN EXIT FROM
THE TARDIS)

THE DOCTOR: Keep your eyes
open. The Master could be
anywhere ...

10. INT. CONCORDE HOLD. DAY.

(THE TARDIS
MATERIALISES ON
ITS SIDE.

STAPLEY FOLLOWED
BY BILTON, TULLEY
AND NYSSA CLIMB OUT.

THEY CLAMBER DOWN
TO THE FLOOR)

STAPLEY: Andrew and I will
start the cockpit checks.
Roger, I want you to do a
preliminary walkround of the
aircraft.

11. INT. KALID'S QUARTERS. DAY.

(THE ROOM IS
EMPTY.

TEGAN AND THE
DOCTOR COME
CAUTIOUSLY IN)

TEGAN: He's not here.

THE DOCTOR: And taken everything
with him. Including the bits
of my Tardis.

TEGAN: And the passengers.
Why did he take them then?

THE DOCTOR: Molecular
disintegration. That way he's
got a neat little store of
protoplasm with which he can
do anything he wants.

TEGAN: Sort of melt them down??

THE DOCTOR: More or less.
Let's get back to Captain Stapley
and his crew.

12. EXT. HEATH. DAY.

(TULLEY AND NYSSA
UNDERNEATH ONE
OF THE HUGE MAIN
WHEELS.

THE TYRE IS BADLY
DAMAGED)

TULLEY: We'll never take off
on that.

NYSSA: Can't you use a wheel
from the other Concorde?

TULLEY: Oh sure. Any idea
how to jack up a hundred tons
of aircraft?

NYSSA: (AFTER A PAUSE) Dig a
hole.

TULLEY: What?

NYSSA: Dig a hole. Prop up
the undercrriage. Take off
the wheel.

TULLEY: Now why didn't I think
of that. Let's have a look at
the other planes undercarriage.

14. EXT. HEATH. DAY.

(TULLEY AND NYSSA
GOING TOWARDS
GOLF VICTOR FOXTROT.)

TULLEY SUDDENLY
STOPS)

TULLEY: That's funny.

NYSSA: What?

TULLEY: I thought I saw
Victor Foxtrot shimmer.

(P.C.V. CONCORDE
EVERYTHING IS NORMAL)

(V.O.) I must be imagining
things.

15. EXT. HEATH. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR AND
TEGAN RUNNING
TOWARDS CAMERA.)

THEY STOP TO GET
THEIR BREATH BACK.

P.O.V. THE TWO
CONCORDES IN THE
DISTANCE)

THE DOCTOR: There's something
wrong.

TEGAN: I can't see anything.

THE DOCTOR: No, you can't can
you. Yet when we were last
here both planes were damaged.
Come on.

(THEY RUN OFF
TOWARDS THE
AIRCRAFT)

- 4/22 -

TELECINE 2:

STAPLEY and BILTON
continuing their checks.

TULLEY comes in.

STAPLEY: What's the damage,
Roger?

TULLEY: You carved up the
tyre on the port wheel, Skipper.

BILTON: Any chance of a swop
with Victor Foxtrot?

TULLEY: Nyssa's come up with
a way we can do it.

- 22 -

16. EXT. HEATH. DAY.

(NYSSA AND THE
CREW WALKING FROM
ONE AIRCRAFT TO
THE OTHER)

TULLEY: You've got to hand it
to Captain Urquhart, Skipper.

(P.O.V. CONCORDE)

STAPLEY: I could have sworn
he ripped up the starboard
wing.

TULLEY: Come and have a
closer look.

(AS THEY MOVE
FORWARD THERE IS
THE SOUND OF
SHOUTING)

NYSSA: It's the Doctor,

(THE DOCTOR AND
TEGAN JOIN THEM)

THE DOCTOR: Where's my
Tardis.

NYSSA: In the cargo hold of
course.

THE DOCTOR: Is the aircraft
all right?

- 4/24 -

STAPLEY: Apart from some damage to the undercarriage ...

THE DOCTOR: Excellent.

STAPLEY: I'd hardly say that, Doctor. We'd stand a better chance taking off in Victor Foxtrot. It seems to be undamaged.

THE DOCTOR: Not a good idea, Captain. But at least we should be grateful the Master didn't chose your Concorde.

STAPLEY:. What do you mean?

BILTON: Have you found the Master's Tardis?

(THE DOCTOR POINTING
TO GOLF VICTOR
FOXTROT)

THE DOCTOR: There!

TULLEY: That's Concorde.

THE DOCTOR: Both Concordes were damaged. That is in perfect condition.

STAPLEY:. We're hallucinating again.

THE DOCTOR: Very definitely the Master's Tardis.

BILTON: But it's a plane..

THE DOCTOR: The Master's operated his Chameleon circuit.

- 24 -

- 4/25 -

NYSSA: And materialised
round the other aircraft.

STAPLEY:. Then where's Victor
Foxtrot?

THE DOCTOR: Inside the Master's
Tardis of course. I really
must get round to explaining
dimensional transcendent
alism.

THE DOCTOR: I'm going to my
Tardis. You stay here.

NYSSA: (GUESSING) No, Doctor..
It's too dangerous.

THE DOCTOR: It's the only way.

STAPLEY:. What's going on
now?

NYSSA: The Doctor's going to
materialise around the
Master's Tardis.

TEGAN: You know what happened
before.

THE DOCTOR: There's no time for
anything else ...

(THERE IS AN
OMINOUSLY FAMILIAR
SOUND AND "CONCORDE"
DEMATERIALISES)

NYSSA: We're too late.
(cont ...)

(THERE IS A
GLOOMY SILENCE)

- 25 -

- 4/26 -

NYSSA: (cont) With the power
of the Xeraphin the Master
will be invincible.

THE DOCTOR: With the bits
the Master stole from my
Tardis we can only travel in
this time zone.

TEGAN: We're stuck here?

THE DOCTOR: I'm afraid so.

(THEY HEAR THE
SOUND AGAIN.

"CONCORDE" REMATERIALISES
AS THEY ALL WATCH
OPEN MOUTHED)

(DELIGHTED) And so it seems
is the Master.

- 26 -

TELEICNE 3:

Ext. Concorde. Day.

The main door opens
and THE MASTER appears
holding a circuit board
in his hand.

MASTER: Devious to the last,
Doctor!

17. EXT. HEATH. DAY.

(HIGH ANGLE DOCTOR
AND CO, LOOKING UP)

THE DOCTOR: Technical hitch,
Master?

(FROM THIS POINT
CROSS CUT
AS REQUIRED)

MASTER: Your substitution of
the temporal limiter for the
time lapse compressor.

THE DOCTOR: That's the way it
goes, Master. If you will
steal other people's property.

(ASIDE TO THE
KIDS)

What's he talking about?
Nyssa, have you been tampering
with the Tardis.

NYSSA: Of course not.

THE DOCTOR: Just imagine what
would have happened if I had
tried to go forward with the
temporal limiter patched in to
the.....

STAPLEY: Doctor, I think I
can explain.

THE DOCTOR: You, Captain

- 4/29 -

STAPLEY: When we were in the Tardis I swapped some of the parts round. Thought it might put a spanner in the works. Stupid really ...

THE DOCTOR: Stupid? It was brilliant!

(HE TURNS BACK
TO THE MASTER)

Your prospects seem rather limited, Master.

MASTER: I can still operate my Tardis.

THE DOCTOR: Yes. But such a restricted range.

MASTER: Very well, Doctor. What are your terms?

(THE DOCTOR THINKS
FOR A MOMENT)

THE DOCTOR: You free the passengers. We have access to both aircraft. And you return all the components of my Tardis that are no longer necessary for the normal functioning of your machine.

MASTER: And what will you give me?

THE DOCTOR: The temporal limiter.

(THE MASTER THINKS
FOR A MOMENT)

- 29 -

- 4/30 -

NYSSA: But Doctor. The
nucleus of the Xeraphin ...

THE DOCTOR: He'll never give
that up, without it his
Tardis is useless.

- 30 -

TELECINE 4:

Ext. Concorde. Day.

THE MASTER goes
inside and shuts
the door.

18. EXT. HEATH. DAY.

STAPLEY: Has he agreed?

THE DOCTOR: We'll know in a moment.

BILTON: Look.

(THE MASTER'S TARDIS,
IN THE SHAPE OF A
PILLAR MATERIALISES
A SHORT WAY FROM
THEM)

NYSSA: He's accepted.

STAPLEY: Is that his Tardis?

NYSSA: Yes.

TEGAN: And that's the real
Concorde.

(THEY TURN BACK.

P.O.V. MODEL.
WE SEE THAT ITS
WING IS DAMAGED)

BILTON: Number one engines badly
damaged.

TULLEY: Must have tipped the wing
when she landed.

STAPLEY: I don't believe it!

(HE IS LOOKING AT
THE MASTER'S TARDIS.

THE PASSENGERS ARE
COMING OUT)

BILTON: I think I'd rather
hallucinate.

THE DOCTOR: (TO STAPLEY) Captain,
I need your aircraft ready for
takeoff as soon as possible.

STAPLEY: We'll do our best.
Andrew, Roger... Now we'll need
to measure the length of that
runway...

(THEY MOVE TOWARDS
GOLF ALPHA ZULU.

THE DOCTOR TO NYSSA
AND TEGAN)

THE DOCTOR: You two stay here.

(HE GOES TOWARDS
THE MASTER'S TARDIS)

TEGAN: How can we get back if
the Doctor lets the Master keep
part of the Tardis.

NYSSA: He must be giving him a
redundant circuit. You know how
the Doctor collects spare parts.

(THE DOCTOR REACHES THE
MASTER'S TARDIS AS
THE LAST OF THE PASSENGERS
COMES OUT.

THE MASTER APPEARS IN
THE DOORWAY WITH A
NUMBER OF COMPONENTS.

THE DOCTOR LOOKING
AT THE PIECES)

THE DOCTOR: You seem to have
mislaid the quantum accelerator.

MASTER: Not at all, Doctor.
You shall have it when you give me
the correctly programmed temporal
limiter.

(THE DOCTOR TAKES
THE COMPONENTS)

19. EXT. HEATH. DAY.

(BY THE WHEEL.

A SPADE GOING INTO
THE SOIL)

20. INT. HOLD. DAY.

(STAPLEY IS INSPECTING
THE HULL.

THE DOCTOR COMES IN
WITH NYSSA)

STAPLEY: By the way, we'll need
a two hundred volt external supply
to start the engines.

THE DOCTOR: I'll run a line from
the Tardis.

STAPLEY: Do you have a compressed
air source?

THE DOCTOR: You must have gas on
board. I'm sure I saw a cylinder.

STAPLEY: Emergency oxygen.

THE DOCTOR: Won't that do? The
pressure change will keep the
temperature down at the
critical points.

STAPLEY: Bit of a risk. Still,
I suppose if we use some of the
trunking from Victor Foxtrot to
make a feed...

NB: VOLTAGE STATED ABOVE IS
NOT CORRECT. NEW INFORMATION
TO FOLLOW FROM AUTHOR.

21. EXT. HEATH. DAY.

(BILTON, TULLEY
AND TEGAN STRUGGLING
WITH THE WHEEL, SEVERAL
OF THE PASSENGERS IN
A DAZED STATE.
HAVE BEEN PRESSGANGED
TO HELP)

22. INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM. NO TIME.

(THE DOCTOR IS WORKING
AWAY UNDER THE
CONSOLE)

NYSSA: Doctor, you haven't got
the quantum accelerator back
from the Master.

THE DOCTOR: And he hasn't got
the temporal limiter. The idea
is to keep him waiting until
we're ready to take off.

NYSSA: But why do we need
Concorde? Can't we all go back
in the Tardis?

THE DOCTOR: I need the Tardis to
deal with the Master.

23. EXT. HEATH. DAY.

(THE MASTER WAITING
BY HIS TARDIS.

WORK GOING ON
AROUND THE WHEEL.

TEGAN AND RATHBONE
ARE FIXING SOME
TUBING TO AN OXYGEN
CYLINDER)

24. INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM. NO TIME.

(THE DOCTOR IS
STILL WORKING.)

NYSSA IS RUNNING
OUT A CABLE)

NYSSA: Doctor how are you going
to deal with the Master?

(THE DOCTOR WORKS AWAY)

Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: I'm thinking about it.

(NYSSA RUNS THE
CABLE ACROSS THE
FLOOR AND OUT
THROUGH THE DOUBLE
DOORS)

TELECINE 5:

Int. Flight Deck. Day.

STAPLEY : checking some
instruments. BILTON
and TULLEY come in.

BILTON: Undercarriage is fixed.

NYSSA pokes her head
through the door.

NYSSA: External power all right,
Captain?

STAPLEY: Yes. Tell the Doctor
we're ready will you, please.

NYSSA goes out.

STAPLEY: I want to have a
look at that wheel while we're
waiting for the Doctor.

They go out.

25. EXT. HEATH. DAY.

(TEGAN IS BESIDE THE
OXYGEN CHECKING THE
CONNECTION.

THERE ARE SEVERAL
PASSENGERS STILL
STANDING AROUND
THE UNDERCARRIAGE.

TEGAN LOOKS UP.

THE MASTER IS
WALKING TOWARDS
HER HOLDING THE
TISSUE COMPRESSION
ELIMINATOR)

MASTER: I am impatient to
leave this place. Tell the
Doctor I require the temporal
limitor immediately. Or I
shall start to eliminate
your passengers.

(TEGAN KNOWS THAT HE
MEANS BUSINESS. SHE
MOVES TO THE STEPS)

26. INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM.
NO TIME.

(NYSSA HAS JUST
COME IN)

NYSSA: Captain Stapley says
the aircraft is ready.

THE DOCTOR: Good. Just
another few minutes and I'll
be ready.

(TEGAN RUSHES IN)

TEGAN: Doctor, hurry up!
The Master's getting trigger
happy out there.

(THE DOCTOR STANDS UP
HOLDING A SMALL
COMPONENT)

THE DOCTOR: Then we ought
not to keep him waiting.

27. EXT. HEATH. DAY.

(STAPLEY., BILTON AND
TULLY EXAMINING THE
WHEEL)

STAPLEY: Looks fine, Roger.

TULLY: No guarantee it'll
stand up to the take-off roll.
There's no knowing what'll
happen going over that ground
at two hundred knots.

BILTON: What happens when we
get air-born?

STAPLEY: Up to the Doctor
isn't it?

TULLY: I hope he knows what
he's doing.

(THE DOCTOR IS WALKING
ACROSS TO THE MASTER'S
TARDIS)

28. EXT. HEATH. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR JOINS
THE MASTER BY
HIS TARDIS)

MASTER: The temporal limiter?

THE DOCTOR: The quantum
accelerator?

(THEY MAKE A FORMAL
EXCHANGE.)

THE MASTER IS ABOUT
TO ENTER HIS TARDIS
WHEN HE TURNS BACK
TO THE DOCTOR)

MASTER: Should I say au
revoir, Doctor?

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS
COLDLY AT HIM,
TURNS, AND WALKS
AWAY.)

THE MASTER GOES
INTO HIS TARDIS
AND SHUTS THE
DOOR.

.STAPLEY., BILTON,
TULLEY AND TEGAN
COME OVER TO JOIN
THE DOCTOR. THEY
WATCH THE MASTER'S
TARDIS AS IT
DEMATERIALISES)

STAPLEY: I suppose he could
end up anywhere in the Universe.

THE DOCTOR: Heathrow actually.

STAPLEY: What.

THE DOCTOR: He's virtually running in a new Tardis and to check out the temporal dimensions he'll need to track back the line of the time contour. Uses less energy - like a cyclist slipstreaming behind a lorry.

BILTON: He'll land up in London with that Nucleus on board?

THE DOCTOR: Yes.

STAPLEY: It's a disaster.

THE DOCTOR: Quite right.
Shall we go on board?

TEGAN: The passengers have come to their senses.

(THE DAZED PASSENGERS ARE
MILLING AROUND BEWILDERED
AND ANGRY)

STAPLEY: The punters are your responsibility, Tegan. When you've got them on board stand by on the oxygen. Doctor I take it you'll be joining us on the flight deck.

(HE LEADS THE WAY TO
GOLF ALPHA ZULU)

29. EXT. HEATH. DAY.

(BY THE GROUP OF ANGRY
PASSENGERS. TEGAN
JOINS THEM)

TEGAN: Ladies and gentlemen,
we do apologise for the delay.
Your flight to London Heathrow
is now ready for boarding.
Would you proceed to the
aircraft immediately.

30. INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM.
NO TIME.

(THE DOCTOR IS REPLACING
THE QUANTUM ACCELERATOR)

NYSSA: But the Master will
get to Earth before us.

THE DOCTOR: Not with my
temporal limiter in circuit.

NYSSA: It won't work?

THE DOCTOR: Of course it will.
You don't think I can fool the
Master. Mind you, there is
an inhibition factor inherent
in the programming.

NYSSA: What does that mean.

THE DOCTOR: He'll arrive after
us.

TELECINE 6:

Int. Flight Deck. Day.

STAPLEY ., BILTON and
TULLEY in their seats.

STAPLEY: Gas on, please.

Ext. Heath. Day.

CLOSE ON TEGAN turning
the tap of the oxygen
cylinder. A feed
leads away from the
cylinder.

Int. Flight Deck. Day.

STAPLEY: Start number
three engine.

TULLEY turns a switch
on his control panel.

We hear a deep whine.

Ext. Concorde. Day.

M.S. of an engine.

Int. Flight Deck. Day.

STAPLEY: Start number
two engine.

Ext. Heath. Day.

C.U. TEGAN looking up
as the second jet
comes to life.

Int. Flight Deck. Day.

STAPLEY:: (MUCH RELIEVED)
Gas off! And get Tegan in!

Int. Concorde. Day.

TEGAN coming in through the main entrance. She starts to pull down the door.

Int. Flight Deck. Day.

STAPLEY:: Start number one engine.

We hear the engine coming to life.

STAPLEY:: Start number four engine.

Ext. Concorde. Day.

LOW ANGLE of the aircraft sillouetted against the sky. The roar of all four engines.

Int. Flight Deck. Day.

The CREW in their places.

STAPLEY:: I want reverse thrust on three and four so I can turn the aircraft and clear that ramp.

31. INT. CONCORDE HOLD. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR LEAVES
THE TARDIS AND
MOVES TO THE TRAP.)

WE HEAR THE SOUND
OF THE JETS AS THE
AIRCRAFT IS TURNED)

TELECINE 7:

Int. Flight Deck. Day.

STAPLEY_ is briefing
the CREW.

STAPLEY: ... I will abandon
takeoff, prior to V One, only
on the loss of two engines ...

THE DOCTOR joins them.

THE DOCTOR: Ready to go?

STAPLEY : Strap yourself in
for takeoff will you please,
Doctor.

THE DOCTOR gets into the
jump seat behind STAPLEY..

STAPLEY resumes his
briefing.

STAPLEY: At V Two we will
maintain our climb-out at
theta two under full power.

He turns to THE DOCTOR.

STAPLEY: Cross your
fingers.

P.O.V. The very rough
track ahead of them.

STAPLEY_ turns to
BILTON and TULLEY.

STAPLEY: This is it,
gentlemen. (cont ...)

STAPLEY ' turns back
to the controls, his
right hand on the
throttles.

STAPLEY: (cont) Three,
two, one, now!

He pushes the four
throttles hard against
the stop. There is a
distant roar.

Ext. Runway. Day. (Glass
Shot Heath Foreground)

Concorde approaching on
take off.

Int. Flight Deck. Day.

P.O.V. The rough track
ahead of them.

STAPLEY, clinging to the
shaking control column.

All anxiously watching.

TULLEY: (TURNING FROM HIS
PANEL) Power checked.

The shaking is more
severe. STAPLEY ' fights
the controls.

BILTON: V One.

P.O.V. Getting very near
the end of the strip.

Ext. Runway. Day. (Glass
Shot Heath. Foreground)

Concorde towards CAMERA.

The Olympus engines on
reheat.

Int. Flight Deck. Day.

CLOSE ON STAPLEY's tense
FACE.

P.O.V. The end of the
"runway" very close.

BILTON: Rotate.

. STAPLEY pulls back on
the control column.

Ext. Runway. Day. (Glass
Shot Heath. Foreground)

The CLASSIC FRONTAL
SHOT of Concorde lifting
off the runway.

Int. Flight Deck. Day.

All shaking has stopped.

STAPLEY turns exaltantly
to THE DOCTOR.

STAPLEY: What did I tell
you, Doctor. Finest plane
in the world!

Ext. Heath. Day. (Model)

Concorde soaring above
the Citadel.

Int. Flight Deck. Day.

The CREW watching the instruments.

BILTON: V Two.

STAPLEY: Gear up, please.

BILTON presses a control in the centre of the panel.

BILTON: Gear selected.

They anxiously watch as the four red lights go out.

STAPLEY: Visor up, please Andrew.

He turns to THE DOCTOR.

STAPLEY: Where to now, Doctor?

THE DOCTOR has unstrapped himself. He leans forward and starts pressing buttons on the panel between the TWO PILOTS.

THE DOCTOR: I'll just programme your flight computer ...

Ext. Sky. Day.

Concorde flying with gear and visor up.

32. INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM. NO TIME.

(THE DOCTOR WITH
TEGAN AND ADRIC
MAKING FINAL ADJUST-
MENTS)

THE DOCTOR: Now as we
dematerialise we reverse the
process of the time contour
and kick Concorde back on
its original flight path ...
With a bit of luck!

(HE PULLS THE LEVER)

33. INT. CONCORDE HOLD. DAY.

(THE TARDIS
DEMATERIALISES)

TELECINE 8:

Ext. Sky. Day.

Just blue sky.

Concorde materialises.

Int. Flight Deck. Day.

The CREW at their places.

STAPLEY: What's happening?

TULLEY: Centre of gravity's
shifted.

TULLEY corrects the
balance of the aircraft.

BILTON: The radio navigation's
working.

34. INT. AIR TRAFFIC CONTROL. DAY.

(SHEARD STANDING BEHIND
HORTON)

HORTON: Look!

(HE POINTS AT A
TRACE ON THE RADAR)

SHEARD: It's not possible.
Out of nowhere...

HORTON: (PRESSING TRANSMIT KEY)
Speedbird Concorde Golf Alpha
Zulu ...

TELECINE 9:

Int. Flight Deck. Day.

The CREW in a state
of great excitement.

STAPLEY: (ON THE RADIO) Roger.
Speedbird Concorde Golf Alpha
Zulu. Descending to three five
zero.

He turns to BILTON and
TULLEY.

STAPLEY: We're back!

Ext. Heathrow. Day.

Ideally by the Alcock
and Brown statue.

The Tardis materialises.

The door opens and THE
DOCTOR peers out with
TEGAN and NYSSA behind
him.

THE DOCTOR: We appear to be
on schedule for a change.

THE DOCTOR goes back
inside.

Ext. Runway. Day.

Concorde landing.

Ext. Heathrow. Day.

By the Tardis. TEGAN
and NYSSA on the lookout.

Beyond the terminal building a Qantas Jumbo Jet
lifts into the sky an
ear splitting roar.

NYSSA: What a funny way to travel.

TEGAN: (WISTFULLY) Kind of
fun, though.

NYSSA: You miss it don't you?

TEGAN: (NOT SURE) Oh, I don't
know. It's not exactly dull
with the Doctor.

P.O.V. POLICEMEN moving
towards the Tardis.

NYSSA: Doctor!

THE DOCTOR comes
from the Tardis and
sees the approaching Law.

THE DOCTOR: What we need is
a diversion. And with a bit
of luck - not to mention
judgement ...

The POLICEMENT spot
something and stop in
their tracks.

Hovering above the Doctor's
Tardis is the shimmering
outline of the Master's
Tardis.

THE DOCTOR runs back into
his Tardis.

35. INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM.
NO TIME.

(THE DOCTOR COMES
IN FOLLOWED BY
NYSSA)

NYSSA: The Master can't land.

THE DOCTOR: No. Same
co-ordinates as the Tardis.
But we got here first. Just.

(HE PULLS THE LEVER)

TELECINE 10:

Ext. Heathrow. Day.

The Tardis, with
exaggerated groaning,
half dematerialises.

The Master's Tardis
suddenly disappears.

The Tardis materialises
again.

36. INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM.
NO TIME.

(THE DOCTOR AND
NYSSA TURN FROM
THE SCANNER)

NYSSA: It's gone.

THE DOCTOR: Knocked back into
Time space like a croquet ball.

NYSSA: (SADLY) The Xeraphin
will never be able to regenerate.

THE DOCTOR: They stand a much
better chance on their own
planet.

NYSSA: You've sent them to
Xeriphas? But the radiation ...

THE DOCTOR: That was millions
of years ago. The atmosphere
will be perfectly clear now.
Not a very nice climate for the
Master though.

NYSSA: He'll just take off
again.

THE DOCTOR: I think with that
extra energy on board my
temporal limiter will need
replacing ...

- 4/65 -

NYSSA: He's stuck on Xeriphas?

THE DOCTOR: Yes. And I hope
it's for good.

- 65 -

TELECINE 11:

Int. Terminal
Building. Day.

TEGAN moving through
the CROWDS.

She looks up at
the Departure Board.

TANNOY: New South Wales Airlines
announce the departure of flight
N.S. 342 to Sydney Australia.
Will passengers procede through
passport control to gate 14 ...

TEGAN stands thinking.
She can't make up her
mind. She looks
towards where the
Tardis might be.

37. INT. CONTROL CENTRE OFFICE. DAY.

(SHEARD IS WITH
STAPLEY., BILTON
AND TULLEY.

A DIFFICULT
DEBRIEFING SESSION)

SHEARD: The Airline, not to
mention Whitehall, will need
some explanation for the loss
of Golf Victor Foxtrot.

STAPLEY: But we've rescued
the passengers and crew.

TULLEY: And got our own air-
craft back from a time warp.

SHEARD: (SCEPTICAL) A time
warp, indeed.

STAPLEY: The Doctor was
absolutely right. We've been
away for three hundred million
years.

SHEARD: You were only missing
for ten minutes.

TULLEY: What about the over-
time!

SHEARD: What about Victor
Foxtrot!

- 4/68 -

BILTON: Victor Foxtrot was
never really lost.

SHEARD: What?

TULLEY: Should be on the other
side of the sewage farm.

STAPLEY: . But I'm afraid you'll
have to dig it up!

(SHEARD LOOKS AT THEM
AS IF THEY'RE ALL
MAD.

THE TELEPHONE RINGS.
HE PICKS IT UP)

SHEARD: Yes?

BILTON: It must have been there
beside the ruins of the Citadel
... for one hundred and fifty
million years.

SHEARD: (ON THE TELEPHONE)
Not that police box again!

STAPLEY: . It's the Doctor!

TELECINE 12:

Ext. Heathrow. Day.

The DOCTOR trying
to pacify the
POLICEMEN.

SHEARD arrives with
STAPLEY., BILTON
and TULLEY.

The DOCTOR turns
to the crew.

THE DOCTOR: Captain Stapley.,
I trust you had a good flight.

STAPLEY:. You're amazing,
Doctor.

But the POLICE
aren't letting the
DOCTOR get away
from them.

THE DOCTOR: (INDICATING SHEARD)
You know my friend the Controller,
I'm sure he can give you a full
explanation ...

SHEARD: (BLUSTERING) I think
I'm entitled to a few
explanations ...

THE DOCTOR: And I'll just make
a quick telephone call which
should clear the whole thing
up ...

He dodges back inside
the Tardis.

- 4/70 -

SHEARD: I thought the Doctor was on Concorde with you.

STAPLEY: Absolutely. But you see that police box is really a spaceship in disguise.

BILTON: It's called the Tardis.

SHEARD: Tardis? Tardis?

TULLEY: And it travels in time as well ...

SHEARD: Gentlemen if you persist with this flippancy it will be time to talk of disciplinary action ...

He trails off as a familiar groaning comes from the Tardis.

They all turn and look.

The light flashing.
The Tardis dematerialises.

SHEARD swallows and gulps.

STAPLEY looks at the empty space and smiles.

STAPLEY: Happy landings, Doctor!

TEGAN crosses to STAPLEY .

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- 4/71 -

TEGAN: Happy landings, Doctor.

STAPLEY: Hullo. I thought
you were going with the Doctor?

TEGAN: (RATHER SAD) So did I.

FADE OUT